THE MICROSCOPE
AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

No. 39] SATURDAY MORNING JANUARY 22, 1825. [Vol. I.

From Li en-chi al-tang, a traveller now in Frankfort Ky. to Tum-ho-am, first President of the ceremonial Assemblies at Pekin in China.

Descendant of my ancestors, and follower of the maxims of unclouded truth, I write thee again from this place, to continue my observations on the singular transactions of the wise men assembled here. Wise without knowledge, and vain of the appellation of wisdom, without possessing the shadow of a just claim; they lay aside all restraint which the good of the people should inspire, and exhibit the rankling of spleen and the accomplishment of private vengeance. Their attention has been occupied on one principal subject, to a very considerable extent, and although that subject could have been decided to the interest of the people in a single day, yet the gratification of one individual, renowned for *quibbling*, kept the subject under debate, until he ultimately accomplished his private wishes, in opposition to the public good. Immaculate legislators! thou wilt exclaim, to suffer themselves to be *duped* by an individual! But thy astonishment will be heightened, when I tell thee, that that *individual* is famed for nothing but subtilty and abstruse cunning—that he created a *Machine*, on the public credit, called in the language of this people a *Bank*, which emitted certain oblong pieces of dirty paper, denominated "money," but which would not be received for more than one *half* their denomination;—He held the control of this paper *Engine*, by which he procured the election of such only as would become his tools, in scenes of faction; and all who refused obedience, were to be hurled out of office, at his pleasure—He thus procured the passage of a law to compel creditors to receive these paper *Rags* as gold or silver, in discharge of their claims, or wait two years, and then perhaps two years more, and so on, as the case might be; for thou knowest that if they had a right to prolong the term two years, they could with the same propriety have set it at 200!

The judges of the law, created by the people, as a guard against legislative tyranny, under whose inspection this mighty *rag law* came, pronounced it *Ignoramus*. —Incompatible with the rights of the people. The case in which the judges made this decision, was that of a man who by the delay of the law, had been kept out of his just claim six or seven years, and now when he had at length obtained the authority of the law to receive his own, he was told that by a late act of the wise men, he must wait two years longer, or take *Rags* in payment! He referred his case to the high judges of the people's rights, who decreed, and thou wilt say very justly, that the law was unjust and oppressive, and therefore could not be enforced. The mighty quibbler took offence at their attempt to do justice in opposition to his plans of disorganization; he therefore resolved to hurl them from office; to accomplish this, large quantities of these rags were distributed through the different parts of the state. Bribery was triumphant, and corruption usurped the throne of justice, and grinned in extacy, while merit and honesty were stripped of their robes, to clothe the hypocrite & imposture. Thou Tum-ho-am, wilt rejoice in the plenitude of thy philosophy, surrounded by the age-worn wall of China, and protected by laws, dictated in wisdom, and proved by the experience of ages; where bribery in vain, exausted all her treasure, and corruption is known only in name—Thou wilt rejoice, that thy lot is cast in a land of liberty, of happiness, and philosophy—where the hand of the oppressor is palsied by the law of equality—where the prison doors can never be closed on the innocent—and where the laws demand nothing of thee, but to pay that thou owest.

CHI-AL-TANG.

THE MODERN GRISELDA, [Continued from last No

Left to her own good genius, Griselda reflected that novelty has the most powerful effect upon the heart of man. In all the variations of her humor, her husband had never yet seen her in the sullen mood; and in this, she now sat prepared to receive him. He came with an earnest desire to speak to her in the kindest and most reasonable manner. He began by saying, how much it had cost him to give her one moment's uneasiness; his voice, his look, were those of truth and love.

Unmoved, Griselda, without raising her leaden eyes, answered in a cold voice:

I am very sorry that you should have felt *any* concern upon my account.

Any! my love, you do not know how *much* I have felt this night.

She looked upon him with a civil disbelief; and replied, "that she was sure she ought to be much obliged to him."

This frigid politeness repressed his affection: he was silent for some moments.

My dear Griselda, said he, this is not the way in which we should live together; we who have every thing that can make us contented; do not let us throw away our happiness for trifles not worth thinking of.

If we are not happy, it is not my fault, said Griselda.

We will not enquire whose fault it is, my dear, let the blame rest upon me; let the past be forgotten; let us look towards the future. In future, let us avoid childish altercations, and live like reasonable creatures. I have the highest opinion of your sex in general, and of you in particular: I wish to live with my wife as my equal, my friend: I do not desire that my will should govern; where our inclinations differ, let reason decide between us; or where it is a matter not worth reasoning about, let us alternately yield to one another. He paused.

I do not desire or expect that you should ever henceforward yield to my wishes, either in trifles or in matters of consequence, replied Griselda, with provoking meekness; you have taught me my duty: the duty of a wife is to submit; and submit I hope I shall in future, without reply or reasoning, to your sovereign will and pleasure.

Nay, my dear, said he, do not treat me as a brutal tyrant, when I wish to do every thing in my power to make you happy. Use your own excellent undestanding, and I shall always, I hope, be inclined to yield to your reasons.

I shall never trouble you with my reasons; I shall never use my own understanding in the least: I know that men cannot bear understanding in women; I shall always as it is my duty, submit to your better judgement.

But my love, I do not require duty from you; this sort of blind submission would be mortifying, instead of gratifying to me from a wife.

I do not know what a wife can do to satisfy a husband. if submitting in every thing be not sufficient.

I say it would be too much for me, my dearest love!

I can do nothing but submit, repeated the perverse Griselda, with a most provoking, immoveable aspect of humility.

Why will you not understand me, my dear, cried the husband.

It is not my fault if I cannot understand you, my dear, I do not pretend to have your understanding, said the fair politician, affecting weakness to gain her point; like those artful candidates for papal dominion, who used to affect decrepitude and imbecility, till they secured at once absolute power and infallibility.

I know my abilities are quite inferior to yours, my dear, said Griselda, but I thought it was sufficient for a woman to know how to obey: I can do no more.

Fretted beyond his patience, her husband walked up and down the room greatly agitated, whilst she sat content and secure, in tranquil obstinacy.

You are enough to provoke the patience of Job, my dear, cried her husband; you'll break my heart.

I am sorry for it, my dear; but if you will only tell me what I can do more to please you, I will do it.

Then, my love, cried he, taking hold of her white hand, which hung in a lifeless attitude over the arm of the couch, be happy, I conjure you! all I ask of you, is to be happy.

That is out of my power, said she, mildly, suffering her husband to keep her hand, as if it was an act of duty to submit to his caresses. He resigned her hand; her countenance never varied; if she had been slave to the most despotic sultan of the East, she could not have shown more heartless submission, than she displayed to this most indulgent European "husband lover."

Unable to command his temper, or to conceal how much he was hurt, he rose and said:

I will leave you for the present, my dear; some time when you are better disposed to converse with me, I will return.

Whenever you please, sir; all times are alike to me: whenever you are at leisure, I can have no choice.

Some hours afterwards hoping to find his sultana in a better humor, Mr. Bolingbroke returned, but no sooner did he approach the sofa on which she was still seated, than she seemed to turn into stone, like the princess Khezzia in the Persian Tales; who was blooming and charming, except when her husband entered the room. The unfortunate princess Khezzia loved her husband tenderly, but was doomed to this fate by a vile enchanter. If she was more to be pitied for being subject to involuntary metamorphoses, our heroine is surely more to be admired, for the constancy with which she endured a self-inflicted penance; a penance calculated to render her odious in the eyes of a husband by whom she was passionately beloved.

My dear, said this most patient of men, I am sorry to renew any ideas that will be disagreeable to you; I will mention the subject but once more, and then let it be forgotten forever. Our foolish dispute about Mr. Nettleby. Let us compromise the matter. I will bear Mr. John Nettleby for your sake, if you will bear Mrs. Granby for mine. I will go to see Mr. Nettleby to-morrow, if you will come the day afterwards with me to Mr. Granby's. Where husband and wife do not agree in their wishes, it is reasonable that each should yield a little of their will to the other. I hope this compromise will satisfy you, my dear.

It does not become a wife to enter into any compromise with her husband; she has nothing to do but to obey, as soon as he signifies his pleasure. I shall go to Mr. Granby's on Tuesday, as you command.

Command! my love.

As you—whatever you please to call it.

But are you satisfied with this arrangement, my dear?

It is of no manner of consequence whether I am or not.

To me, you know, it is of the greatest: you must be sensible, that my sincere wish is to make you happy: I give you some proof of it by consenting to keep up an acquaintance with a man whose company I dislike.

To be Continued.

Humorous anecdote of a celebrated Preacher in Paris, known by the name of Little Father Andrew.

A quick presence of mind often rescues a man from any gross mistake, into which he may have unavoidably been plunged, as for instance,

The little Doctor having to preach one day in the church of his convent; in order that no time should go by unoccupied during the prayers, previous to the sermon, he was playing a game at cards in his room, with an intimate; but the bell ringing for him to mount the pulpit just as they were in a warm debate about the hands they held, he said he could not just then stay to decide the matter, therefore tucked both up in the sleeve of his gown, for a fair discussion of the matter, after sermon.

The subject of his discourse, was the general immorality of the times; the too great indulgence of dangerous passions, and particularly of *gaming*, against which, he inveighed with all the warmth and zeal he was master of, and both which he could affect to an amazing degree. But when carried away by the torrent of his declamation, on finding the people very attentive to him, he raised up his hands to heaven, to intercede for them —Down from his sleeve, that had been some how loosened by the vehemence of his gesticulations, fell the two hands of cards, which incident, made some people look, with a pious concern.

The little doctor, while others burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, stunned for a moment at so unexpected a disaster, in the midst of a sermon that had gone on so efficaciously, bethought him on a sudden of a stratagem. As he espied a young child not far from the pulpit, he beckoned to it, saying, "come hither, my dear, gather up those cards, lying on the ground, and bring them to me," which the young child did. He then asked the name of each card, which the young one actually told. He next questioned it about the catechism, of which the almost-infant was entirely ignorant. Little Andrew dismissed the child, and looking around the audience, with an air of indignation, (secretly triumphing in his heart, at the same time) he cried aloud, "wicked fathers and mothers, is not this a scandalous and most flagrant proof, of what I have advanced, that in this abandoned, this impious age, nothing is thought of but gambling? Here is an almost-infant, that completely knows every card in the pack, is thoroughly learned in the devil's book, yet is so absolutely ignorant of the book of its salvation! What early sacrifices do you make of the young hearts of your children, to the prince of darkness! Ye more than parricide parents! Ye betrayers of their precious souls to a miserable eternity! He kindled so fast, and fired upon the people so vehemently, that it alarmed the very faculty and made them depart fully convinced, that what was in itself an unlucky accident, had been a powerful premeditated scheme of the preacher, to rebuke their dissoluteness, and bring them to repentance.—Some years after, he divulged how the fact really happened.

G.

LATEST FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

By the regular packet ship Pacific, arrived at New York, the editors of the Evening Post have received London and Liverpool papers to the 17th November.

SUMMARY.

The official details of the victory of Bolivar over Canterac at Junin, had reached London, via Jamaica, which greatly relieved the anxiety of individuals interested in South American affairs. The British Parliament was not expected to meet till February. The king had had another attack of the gout. There had been a great fire in Fleet street, London, which destroyed £100,000 worth of property. Mr. Brougham has been appointed one of the king's counsel. From almost every part of Germany afflicting details had reached London, of the unprecedented devastations occasioned

by floods. The rivers, from long continued heavy rains, had overflown their banks, and deluged the adjacent country.

There had been another abortive attempt at Revolution in Portugal, instigated by the partisans of Prince Miguel. Ferdinand of Spain has been baffled in all his attempts in England, France, Holland and Germany, to obtain money on loan. His refusal to acknowledge the constitutional debt, is said to be the cause of his failure in this main point. Accounts from Sierra Leone, of the 28th of August, state the inhabitants to be in a state of want and misery. One account says, numbers were seen lying in the streets, faint and dead from starvation, and others with the skin almost cut through by their bones, from disease and want!! [This is the land of promise, which many would be popular men, in our country have been persuading the free blacks to emigrate to. More anon. EDT. MIC.]

The naval campaign in the Archipelago appears at length to have been brought to a conclusion, and the issue is far more favorable for the Greeks than was anticipated. It has resulted in the almost intire destruction of the Turkish fleet.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

IN SENATE

WEDNESDAY DEC 29

The Senate, according to the order of the day, proceeded to the consideration of the bill to abolish imprisonment for debt.

Mr. Johnson of K remarked that this bill had been very maturely digested by the committee, and greatly modified from the bill of last session. He therefore moved that it be taken up by sections. This was done and after some verbal amendments, the bill was postponed until to-morrow.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

TUESDAY DEC. 28.

Mr. Stewart offered the following resolution: *Resolved*, That the Committee on Roads & Canals be instructed to report a bill pledging the proceeds of the sale of the public lands and the dividends of the United States Bank Stock, as a permanent fund for the purpose of internal improvement, to be distributed among the several States according to the ratio of representation, and expended on objects to be designated by Congress within or bordering on the States respectively. The said fund, with the interests thereon accruing, to be vested, annually, in the United State's or other productive Stocks, until the same shall be required to carry into effect the [illegible] of its appropriation.

[illegible]on, this resolution was ordered to lie on the [illegible]e printed.

[illegible]liffe, of Ky. moved the folowing resolution: [illegible]olved, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of exempting, for a limited time, from taxation, by the territorial governments, the military bounty lands which have been patented to, and not sold by, the original claimants, or their heirs.

After some discussion, the question was put on agreeing to the resolution, and decided in the affirmative So the resolution was adopted.

WEDNESDAY DEC. 29.

The following Message was resecived from the President of the United States, by the hands of Mr. Everett, his private Secretary:

To the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In compliance with a resolution of the House of Representatives of the 27th inst. requesting information explanatory of the character and objects of the visit of the naval officer of the United States commanding in the West Indies, to the town of Faxardo, in the island of Porto Rico, on the——day of November last, I herewith transmit a report of the Secretary of the Navy, with a letter from Com. Porter, which contains all the information in possession of the Executive, on the subject. Deeming the transaction adverted to, of high importance, an order has been sent to Com. Porter to repair hither without delay, that all the circumstances connected therewith may be fully investigated.

JAMES MONROE.

Washington, 28th Dec. 1824.

The Message was read, and ordered to lie on the table: and then the House adjourned.

THE MICROSCOPE.

SOME GENTLE TOUCHES—SOME KEEN REMARKS.

NEW ALBANY, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22.

We have read the essay of "Poplicola" in the Morning Post, on the subject of the late act of the legislature, for the encouragement of disorganization & strife, by expelling judges, and we consider it a production verily like that produced on our organs of smell, when we chance to kick a dry mushroom. We would advise the writer to borrow a set of our glasses.

FOR THE MICROSCOPE.

JEFFERSONTOWN, KY JAN. 5, 1825.

Dear Tim—No sooner had our Bob seen the notice in your paper, of Mister Roram Sheepface, about the elegant assortment of Fur Caps to hide deformity &c. than he went straight to the place and procured one—And indeed you would be delighted to see the alteration it has made in his looks—Why sir, he was taken by every one, while he wore a hat, for a mere ninny-hammer, but now, with his fur Gawky Cap on, his natural deficiencies are all concealed—under his hat, he was a mere mope—with his Cap, he runs, jumps, sings, dances, talks big, and swings a sword-cane charmingly; Sometimes he's going to the Legislature to break judges, to Texas for speculation, to old Spain for a new breed of Mermo sheep, or to South America to be a Soldier; his Cap is so full of ambition that the young ladies are afraid of him, and cry out Puss! Puss! and run from him, while the naughty boys sing out BA! and then through pure spite he throws his Cap at them, ambition and all! Seeing such vast improvement in Bob, some of my young friends and myself, intend to purchase a Cap and make it a present to a certain *Old Baby*, who exposes his visage here among us, and looks for all the world like a *Tom-Cat*. We are determined to alter his looks, or have him confined at home in Louisville. You shall hear from me again so soon as we have made the trial. Yours in haste, DOLLY PRATTLE.

THE AGE.

Benevolence, the noblest attribute a man can boast of, is employed by the hypocrite to conceal deceit and self-interest. Some are very fond to counterfiet feelings of pity through Benevolence.

Others with Benevolent advices.—Lawyers are Benevolent for money.—Doctors are very Benevolent in feeling your pulse and your *purse*.—Traders are all very Benevolent to make your fortune at the stroke of the hammer.—Young men and girls are very Benevolent before mariage.—Landlords are very Benevolent in their houses, and when drunk, help you to bed amongst bugs, and fleas to remind you of their Benevolence.—Magistrates, constables, sheriffs, and all their posse, are very Benevolent when in pursuit of a fee.—Preachers are very Benevolent in the care of your soul.—Our old Governor was a most exemplary Benevolent relieving governor.—Our Legislators were very Benevolent in expelling from the bench, the Judges of the court of Appeals, who were opposed to the Benevolent system of *Relief*.—Half the world laugh and cry through Benevolence, not omitting the Man of the Age.

And lastly, Mr. Tim, you are a Benevolent Tickler.

TIMON.

POETRY.

For the Microscope.

AN EMBLEM OF LIFE.

HAIL! ye sighing sons of sorrow,
View with me the autumn gloom,
Learn from hence your fate to-morrow,
Dead,—perhaps laid in the tomb!

See all nature fading, dying;
Silent, all things seem to mourn:
Life from vegitation flying,
Minds me of our mould'ring urn.

See in yonder forest standing,
Lofty cedars: how they nod—
Scenes in nature, how surprising;
Read in nature, nature's God.

While the annual frosts are cropping
Leaves and tendrils from the trees,
So our friends are yearly dropping:
We are like to one of these.

Hollow winds about me roaring;
Noisy waters round me rise.
Whilst I set my fate deploring,
Tears fast streaming from my eyes.

What to me, are autumn pleasures,
Since I know no earthly joys;
Long I've lost all youthful pleasures—
Time must youth and health destroy.

Former friends, how oft I've sought them,
Just to cheer my drooping mind;
But they're gone—like leaves in autumn
Driv'n before the dreary wind.

When a few more years are wasted,
And a few more suns are o'er:
When a few more griefs I've tasted,
I shall fall, to rise no more.

Fast my sun of life's declining;
Soon t'will set in endless night,
But my hopes, pure and refining,
Rest in future life and light.

Cease this trembling, mourning, sighing,
Death will burst the sullen gloom;
Then my spirit, flutt'ring, flying,
Shall be bourn beyond the tomb.

Death shall not destroy my comfort.
Christ will guard me through the gloom,
Down he'll send a heavenly convoy,
To convey my spirit home.

Jordan's stream shall not o'erflow me,
While my Saviour's by my side—
Caanan, Caanan lies before me,
Soon I'll cross the swelling tide.

Shelby County Ky January 15, 1825.

STATE OF INDIANA, FLOYD COUNTY *Sct.*

Joseph Cooper *Vrs.* Silas Mallet. } On domestic attachment, before R. S. Strickland, J. P.

Whereas a writ of domestic attachment, was issued, on the 7th of September 1824. by me, in the above cause, by virtue of which one feather bed, and one pair iron Andirons have been attached: Notice is hereby given to said defendant, that on the 12th day of February 1825. at my office in New Albany, at 2 o'clock on said day, the teial of the above suit will take place, and judgement be rendered according to law.

R. S. STRICKLAND, *J. P. F. C.*

January 22 21-3t*

CONTRACT.

There is nothing better calculated to support the credit and character of a nation, than laws enforcing the punctuality of Contract. As such laws are necessary & indispensible to secure the rights of all citizens, and founded on natural and equitable principles, and have been adopted by all nations who have made any progress towards civilization. They promote and protect all intercourse and are not the inovation of new maxims. But that a free government, through pretention of relieving benevolence, should interfere with the willful and lawful contract of freemen, after having pledged themselves to defend their rights, is an innovation which has no precedent even under a despotic government. In the compass of all society, when the heads of government are corrupted, the whole body degenerates, but when morality, and equity are the basis and the fundamental principles of government, perpetual order regulate all ranks: and the spring on which such a government is established, becomes daily stronger, being daily better understood.—How long are the people of this Commonwealth to be clothed in error, by penetrating and intriguing political rulers, who pretend to sanction the enaction of benevolence for self-interest. How long will our legislators demoralize the nation by procrastinating and annuling the sacred character of contract. How long will they releave and release the person of legal pursuit, until the innocent is defrauded of his rights. How long are your penetrating and emenant politicians to impose on the ignorance and embecility of the majority. How long shall you tollerate the caolition of those privileged patricians to interfere in your political councils, and blind you with their plausable declamations of self-benevolence.

The Tartarian conquerors could not disorganize the Empire of China, when a few designing men may confuse all the systems of a government of a small Commonwealth.

BRUTUS.

Frankfort Ky. Jan. 10, 1825.

Dear Tim—On Saturday evening I received a visit at my lodgings, from two of the legislators, who got immediately into an argument on the subject of the Canal at the Falls. Mr. D. observed, that "according to the best calculations he could make, it would be very unprofitable stock, and was therefore opposed to the state having any thing to do in it." "Well," said Mr. E. "let us grant a charter to a company in Louisville, with the privilege of *Banking*, and you will soon see what kind of stock it will be; it will be an independent fortune to the stockholders, sir!" "You [illegible] yourself very much mistaken," said D. [illegible] have to borrow the capital, and I know not [illegible] could procure it, or what it would be; they could not [illegible] use of our Moon-Shine!" "My idea is this," rejoined E—"to create a capital of *green cheese*, the people of Ohio would sell us 1000,000*lbs.* on a credit of one, two and three years— by that time the canal would be finished—and———"

"*And*," added Mr. D. "place your *Green Cheese* in the hands of the *Triad* who conducted the C..... Bank into oblivion, *and* you will soon discover how they will divide *one* occasionally for their own benefit, in the way that Neddy O'Gary cut his potatoes before he planted them———*And*, that was by *quartering* them into *three halves*, your honor!!!"

I enjoyed the laugh with my friend D— *and* changed the subject. P—

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